BROUGHT TO YOU BY
WE NEED MORE YANKIIS
TRANSLATED BY
BOWLING
TRANSLATION CHECK BY
CINDA
EDITED BY
JAWSH
DISCORD:
Discord.gg/mnadMa4

SCENE.

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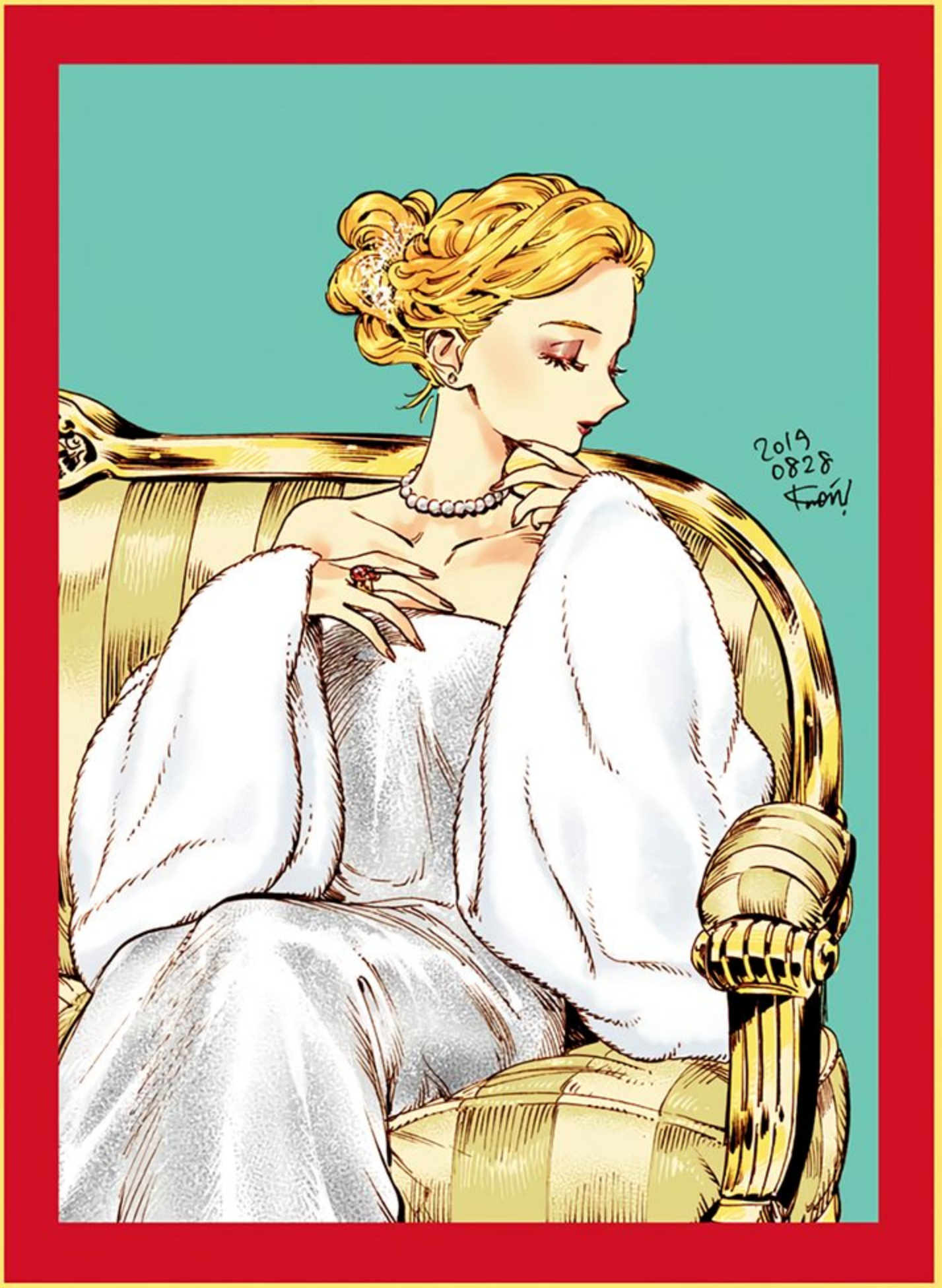

Temperature of the heart

The lemon pasta, and...

An ashtray.

That'll be all.

Say, give me your hand?

ぬがし ぬがし

Here.

?

Hmm, I see...

What's going on?

...

さわさわさわさわ

Apparently, the size of your hand is the same as the size of your heart.

Oho...

You learn something new every day.

Thanks to you putting my "heart" in the open.

Pardon?

I wonder if I can tell what's in your heart...

...

Since when do hearts wear gloves?

I guess...

Here we go again.

Hmm...

Your heart.

Things like those can't be seen so simply.

Thoughts, feelings...

Seems complicated to me regardless.

I'm not a doctor, so I'm not sure...

If everything could be found in the palms of our hands, life would be much easier.

It's a little more acces-sible...

That's why, usually, we look to the face's expression...

...

I think it's trying to make it's way outside.

I...

You know...

When your heart races...

"Let me out!"

"Look at all of me!" it says...

"Why am I beating so hard?"

It's the heart wanting to see for itself what's going on...

Your pasta and a Highland Toffee tea.

As well as the ashtray.

Here you are...

Thank you.

Today, the house also offers another fragrance, should you wish for a second cup.

You have to respond some way or another, it's impolite otherwise.

...

Your story just left me... speechless, that's all...

I suppose it can be nice to listen in silence.

Oh...

ぎょ

What's happened to you?

Mh.

Hm!

...

Delicious!

Just a thank you for presenting me your hand.

I don't think you could **be more** mysterious.

Very much so.

Yes.

Do you think so?

You really are a mystery...

Even I can't really read it. It's quite troublesome.

Going back to the heart...

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Like me, then?

Yeah. Like you.

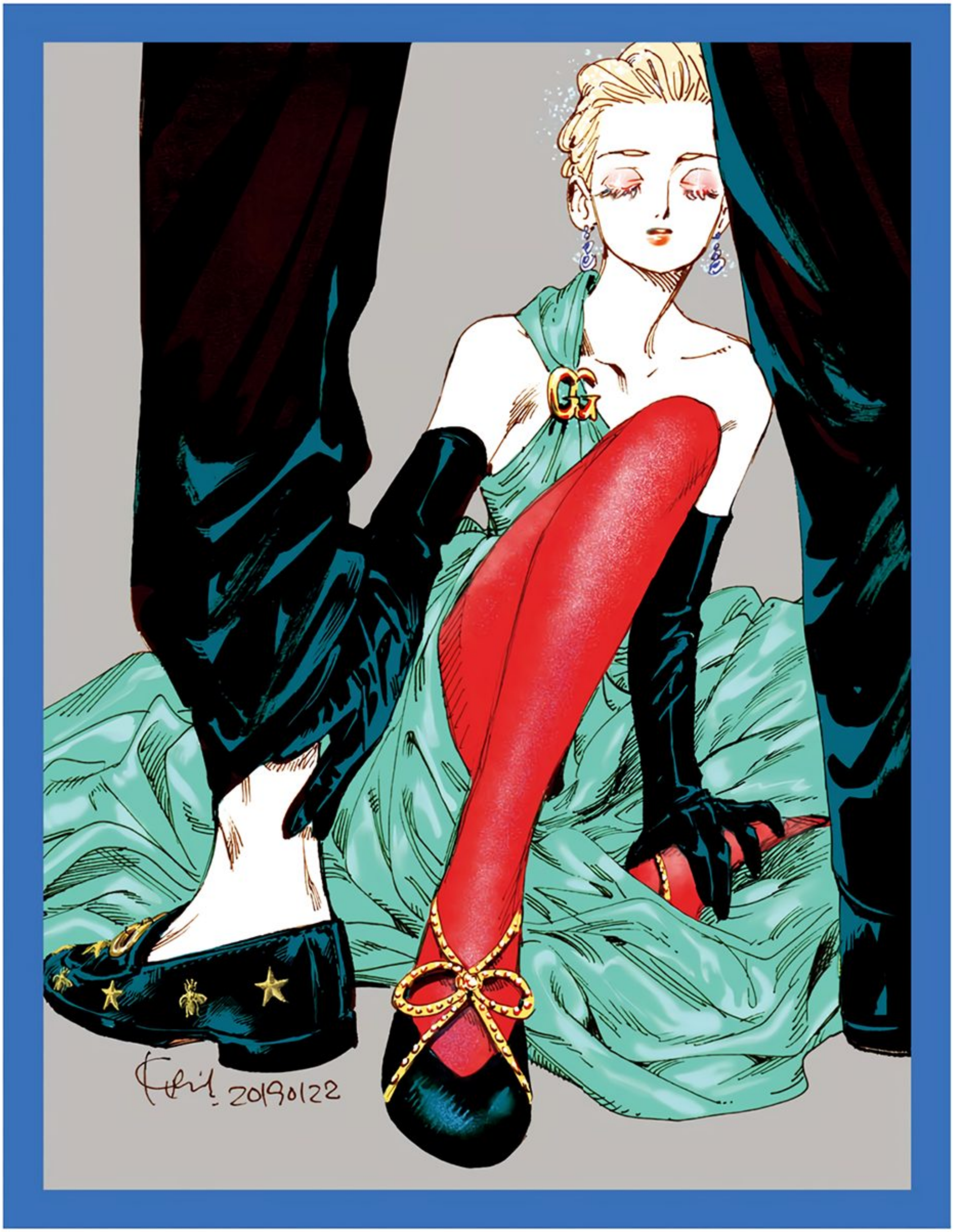
But I suppose...

The trouble isn't all that bad.

ふーん

★

20171125 Kai!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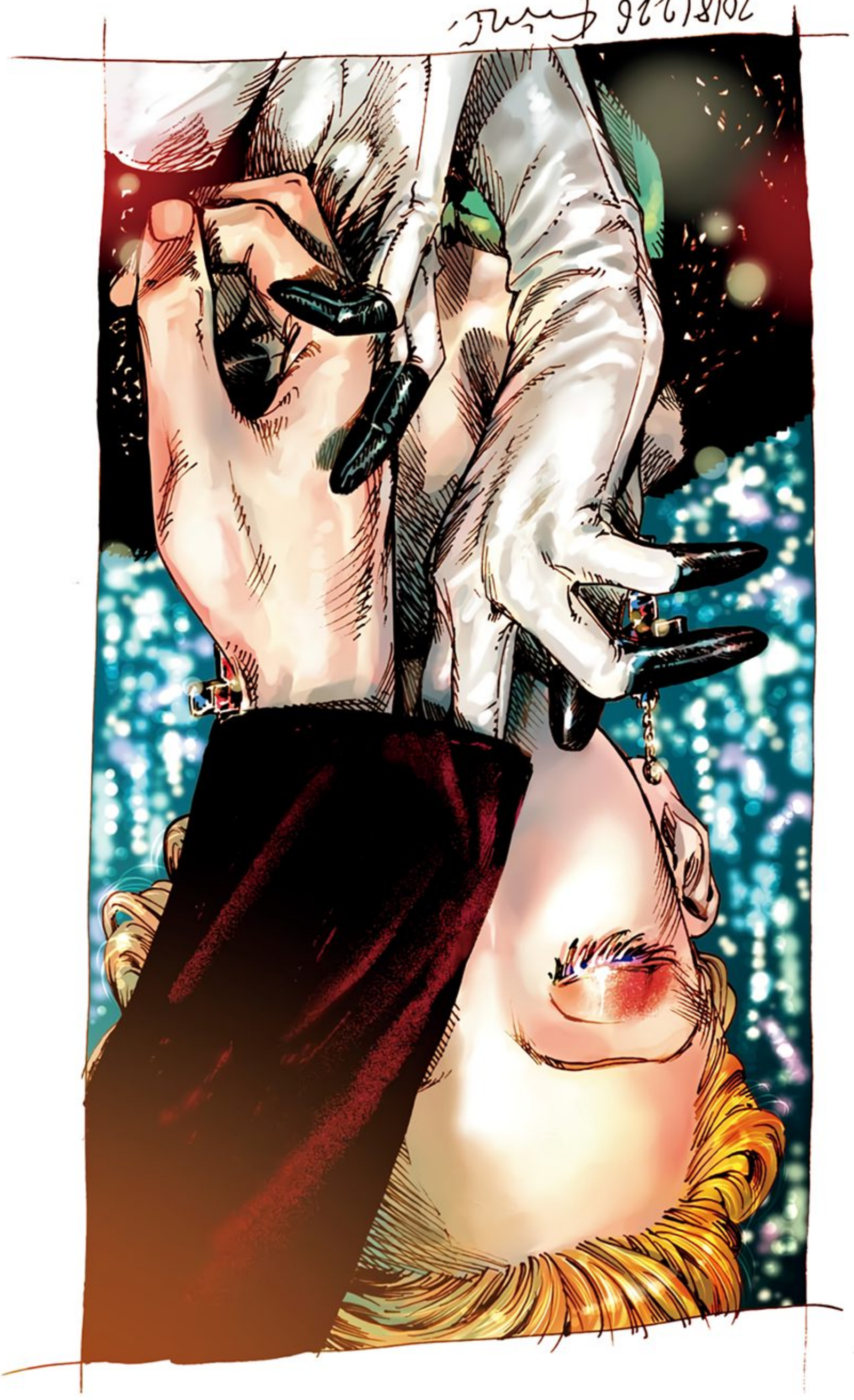

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Veil

Calming noir